

heart. Or possibly, what Hoyne's secretary, Julian, whispered in his right ear caused the change of heart.

"I won't accept the offer of the mayor of a police captain and twenty men," he said. "I would be foolish if I did so, very foolish."

"What part of the West Side is it that you think is particularly bad?" the judge was asked.

"Well," he said, "there is the region around Canal and Madison streets. That district is a disgrace to the city."

"But isn't it a fact that the same conditions exist in any city around the terminals of two such railroads as the Northwestern and Union depots?"

"Oh, I know all that," said the judge, "but it's terrible at Canal and Madison streets. Why, I walked down there only yesterday and actually saw men who were almost unconscious from drink!"

"Horrible!" muttered the reporter.

"I have known these men around there to drink early in the morning," offered the judge, as a clinching argument.

"There is a man named Tony Parelo. This Parelo had a grudge against an actor. Parelo took a man named Eagen out, and after making Eagen drunk, pointed the actor out to him in the New Jackson Hotel. Eagen beat the actor up," the judge continued.

"I had Parelo before me. I fined him \$200 and costs. And, would you believe, there was as much effort on the part of the police to get Parelo off with a light fine as if he had been an alderman or a United States senator!"

Judge Mahoney did not add "as if he had been the nephew of a police captain who is a friend of mine." Which was well, because:

Eddie Halpin, nephew of Police Captain Halpin, once met a 17-year-old girl in the Auto Inn, one of the disreputable places in the Rev.

Elmer L. Williams' district, which Williams does NOT try to have closed.

Eddie Halpin got this girl drunk and took her to a hotel. He stayed the night with her there, and the next day got her drunk again.

Then Eddie Halpin made such a disturbance on the street that a Desplaines street policeman put him under arrest. The policeman told the young girl to go home.

"You can't arrest me without running her in, too," said young Halpin. "If I'm going to be run in, so's she."

So the policeman took both the girl and the police captain's nephew and put them in jail, and the next day they were taken before Police Judge John A. Mahoney.

And Mahoney fined both Eddie Halpin and the girl. But he suspended Eddie Halpin's fine, and he walked out of Judge Mahoney's courtroom free. The girl, seventeen years old, went to the Bridewell. That's a sample of Mahoney justice.

When he had done telling the tell of Tony Parelo, Mahoney told another story to show how he fought the Beast.

"Three prominent North Side men came to me and interceded for a negro woman charged with stealing," he said, "but I fined her \$100."

"Who were the three prominent North Side men?" Mahoney was asked.

"I'd rather not say," he replied.

In the interview he gave the Tribune this morning, Mahoney says:

"Another case that comes to my mind is that of a doctor who was robbed of his watch and money in a saloon. After he had made his complaint to the police, the saloon-keeper met a policeman and gave him the doctor's watch. If that saloon-keeper knew where the watch was he knew who had the money. Nevertheless no one ever arrested the saloonkeeper."

Now Mahoney was either the victim of an exceedingly bad memory, or